ANTICIPATING

THE WANTS OF OUR CITIZENS LIVING ON THE

Line of March,

I have in stock a complete line of goods for decorating especially adapted to the occasion of this week.

REUNION BADGES, G. A. R., REUNION BADGES, ARMY AND NAVY WELCOME, REUNION BADGES, SOLDIERS AND SAILORS, WASHINGTON BANNERS, LINCOLN BANNERS, GRAND ARMY BANNER BADGES, AND EVERYTHING ELSE

J. M. DONNELL, ARGADE GROCER.

HE WILL LIVE IN MEMORY

[Continued from Fifth Page.]

no paleness upon the luster of the proud fame of this, America's most illustrious son. With genuine and with loyal affection are we gathered here today, to pay our loving tribute to the memory of that sublime and lofty character which we have known as General Grant.

Ours is indeed no ordinary sorrow. All over the land, rank and talent, and office and authority, the lofty and the lowly, admiring friends and generous foes, comrades in war and supporters in peace, all assemble to honor the memory of the fallen chieftain. And

We are met today not to symbolize ir affection for the fallen hero, warrior our affection for the latter here, warrior and statesman, in enduring granite, mar-ble, bronze, pyramid or temple, but to give expression to the sublime honor with Now, at the end of twenty years, in time which we revere the memory, cherish the virtues and exalt the character of the greatest military genius of modern times.

are assembled that we may by simple tribute of mind and heart, of word and deed. of thought and feeling, bear public testimony to the reverence and love which are enfibered within our very souls for the regal life we

If it be true that a life is to be measured

To the devastation and havoc of the great civil war which we have experienced, has been added the terrible shock and calamity of Lincoln's martyr death, followed in close succession by the fiendish assassination of our own beloved Garfield. But in the sad history of our national sorrow, it would seem as if the spoiler had reserved the greatest victim to the last, that "he might give to the vassal world the very proudest token of his

For him, whose resplendent career we review today, we could all have wished a long no element of oppessiveness in the sorrow and mellow eventide which the night might that the people feel. And this rare transinger to disturb," but the coming of the son quility of deep public grief is due, in most of man is for an appointed time and cannot question the wisdom of the great Father of us all in this manifestation of his providence, or to murmur at his mysterious doings.

soldier-statesman; inexorable in war and generous in peace. His career on earth is ended; the work of his life is done—done

nearts by the sad reflection of the hour.

"Earth's highest glory ends in 'here he lies!" And 'dust to dust' concludes her poblest song. The great writhing commotions, the internal throes, the very fiery furnace through which we as a nation have been led, the pilgrimage of instruction through which we have passed; the processes of purification out of which we have come and the ultimate and complete coronation of human lib-erty and absolute equality, all bespeak the fostering care and controlling love, as well as

We believe that the same kind Father who has laid upon us heavily his afflicting band to-day did in the hour of our national crisis, preme need, furnish, equip and raise up for us this wise, prudential, heroic, competent leader; this man with lordly and formative brain; with the ability to constrain the tri-bute which men would fain dony him, and with suitable endowments to extricate the nation from all its entanglements and untoward environments and to guide it successtoward environments and to gate it successfully and triumphantly through the intri-cates mazes and perplexing labyrinths of the confusing, threatening and imminent perils in which it had become involved, and to lead it out into the clear sunlight and radiant effulgence of a glorious and a beautiful face.
We believe that God strengthened the heart

and girded up the soul of this "silent man of destiny" for the mighty conflicts and chivelrous deeds that his country should call upon him to perform when he should lead those grand old heroes of the war, "who, all con-tent in arms to cope, each with his fronting foe," through privation, and sacrifice, and nameless suffering, out into the noonday spleador of ultimate and complete triumph. No more certainly did God raise up, sus-tain and direct Cyrus, the Persian prince, and enable him to prevail against the mighty Babylon, the great capital of Nebuchadnezzar, and permit him to overthrow and slay the crown prince, Belschezzar, and to possess the beautiful city, than that he brought forth. full orbed, with dauntless heart, majestic brain and unyeilding will, that wonderful

endowment of genuis and skill, that sublime creation which the world has in Ulysses S. In the niche of time came forth the distinguished general, the great conqueror, the hero of Appomattox, the generous arbitrator, the wise counsellor and statesman, the deliv-erer of his people to bring order and peace and prosperity out of turmoil and carnage and death.

Surely "there is an ever-acting Divinity caring through all change for the sure-work-ing of his own purpose."

How then can we but feel as we are gathered here today, smitten in our grief and bowed in our sorrow, "He doeth all things

Occasions of solemnity are sometimes op-pressive. There was such an occasion in this Occasions of solithinty are sometimes oppressive. There was such an occasion in this
country twenty years ago. When Lincoln
died—the good, great president whose mighty
heart and brain had labored and endured so
long, so nobly, so fruitfully; whose kindly
countenance, and gentle spirit, and rugged
common sense and far-seeing wisdom had so
endeared him to the people that the sense of
personal bereavement in every home mingled
with the universal sense of national loss and
unknown new peril when he died—the gloom
that darkened all the land was instantly oppressive to every patriotic spirit. For that
surprise of sorrow broke upon an hour when
the nation's heart, long tired and weary
with alternating hope and apprehension,
was now at length clate and jubi-

given place to the joyful tumuit of applause and thanksgiving, the electric whisper field through all the villages, "Line in is dead?" No such extreme reaction of feeling as then occurred, from the ecstacy of universal exultation to the depths of universal grief, had ever been experienced by a great nation. The suddenness of the unexpected stroke, the tremendous severity of its immediate hurt, and the unknowable character and

magnitude of the consequences that might tollow, made men breathe beavily as in a difficult atmosphere. and a new generation has arisen—a genera-tion that can never realize the boundless per-sonal love and reverence of Lincoln that the memory of the memory of the throughout all the civilized nations of the throughout all the civilized nations of the world, there are those in every land who would gladly clasp hands with us today and their farthers felt. A score of years have passed; and with them have passed how many of the men most eminent and honormany of the memory of the mem able in the national councils during the war —Seward, Stanton, Chase, Sumner, Wilson,

> Now, at the end of twenty years, in time of peace, when all asperities incident to his active participation in public affairs have had time to soften and disappear, with the clustering honors of all lands still bright upon him, after many months of sustained soldierly fortitude under the advances of incurable disease, the greatest captain of his

it, surely the life of this generation is pro-found, indeed.

In the north stress of the country, along the bank of general government to erase from the banthe notile stream, the splendid pageant of his tuneral moves toward the place of burial; and simultaneously, in every quarter of the sorrowing land, the people in memorial assemblies attest the nation's honor for the nation's fallen age.

but that Shiloh and Mission Ridge and Gettion's fallen age.

General Grant is dead; but the mechanism of the government sustains no shock, and the organization of the army suffers no disturbance. The nation mourns, but no man's face is blanched, and no man's heart is shaken with apprehension. General Grant is dead and the nation mourns, but there is is for an appointed time and cannot abudant measure, to the clear-eyed, faithful It would illy become us to call in wisdom of the man whom we deplore—the The rather would we seek for grace to well and blamelessly; so that, though they learn the lesson of our frailty, borne into our bury their greatest, his countrymea are glad that their suffering soldier has

> He won at Vicksburg; at Appointation he was victor. But in death he was found something greater than a military conqueror, when the voices of the South in almost perfect unison broke into lamentation for him as their friend! In life he received such marks of distinguished consideration from the nations of the old world as had never been accorded to a king. But in death, and upon his progress to the tomb, an honor more sig-nificant and one that would be far dearer, loubtless, to his patriotic spirit, is shown in the presence beside his bier of his old foes, Buckner and Johnson, come to assist his com-rades, Sherman and Sheridan, in giving him

hero's burial! General Grant is dead. One great war-president, who cherished "malice toward none, and chairity for all," has welcomed to his side again the great commander of our armies, who loved p-ace better than war.

General Grant is dead. He came in the dreary winter of our need. He has gone in the bright summer of our peace. His deeds endure. His fame remains-a white, immortal splendor.

Hush, the Dead March walls in the people The dark crowd moves, and there are sole and tears; The black earth yawns: the mortal disappears;

Something far advances in water.
And that he wears a truer crown
Than any weath that man can weave blin.
Expeak no more of his renown,
lay your earthly fancies down,
And in the vast cathedral leave him.
God accept him. Christ receive him.

OSCAR T. MARTIN. FELLOW-CITIZENS:-Today we stand re-FELLOW-CHTEKENS:—Today we stand reverently in the presence of a great national sorrow. There is a hush in the noisy haunts of trade, and the pulsations of a busy world are stilled. The deep solemn tolling of bells falls upon the earth with melaucholy cadence. The draperies of the tomb, the visible signs of mourning are upon every lintel, as though the angel of death had breathed upon each household with the loss of its first born.

This universal expression of grief is elo-

This universal expression of grief is elo-quent of the magnitude of our loss, of our appreciation of the life and character of him

Yet we are now too near General Grant to form a correct estimate of his life and public services. To properly absorb the majesty and sublimity of Mt. Blanc, the traveler will not scale its rugged sides, and cross its deep ravines to measure it toot by foot from base to summit, but he will stand afar off, where his sweep of vision will in one plance take his sweep of vision will in one glance take in its vast proportions, in bold relief against the horizon, from its snow-capped peaks, towering among the clouds, where the light nings play, to the verdure clad valleys, at its foot, with its rugged outlines softened in the distance by the mellow light of Italy's sunny skies, complete and perfect in its grandeer.

So in the immediate presence of the noble dead there can be no just analysis of public character. When at the distance of another the asperities of recent conflict; when pas-sion and prejudice shall have passed off as noxious exhalations, then the eminent services of General Grant, standing out in the full light of history, will receive the full meas-

ure of recognition and reward.

Two figures stand forth pre-eminently in that great epoch of American history—the civil war.
Lincoln, at the head of the civil adminis-

plashed and honorable triumph. At such an by interneciue sirile. Grant, at the head of hour, when the angry tunuit of battle had the military power, from the inception of the military power, from the inception of his career at Paducah carried the flag through a succession of victories to final triumph at

> The car heard the loud acclaim of victory which greeted our successful arms, and caught but a glimpse of the dawn of recog-

The other not only saw the sword sheathed in the scabbard, and as the elected successo of Lincoln complete in the cabinet what his prowess in the field nad made possible, but nagnitude of the consequences that might of the highest suffrage of the people, and the proud recognition of the people, and the proud recognition of the world, returned in ripened manhood to priton that can never realize the boundless perlectual vigor, or time had dimmed the lustr

But in our manifestation of sorrow at his brothess over the new made grave of a loved parent, the South with us today laments the death of the departed soldier. Their hands with ours today tenderly, lovingly carry him

That was no hollow mockery of the South ren heart when it placed a garland on the grave of Charles Sumner. He was the foremost enemy of elavery in that vanguard of abolitionists when in that elder day to be called an abolitionist was spoken with fear and bated breath. Yet moved by an impul e age has died.

General Grant is dead. Again the nation mourns its most illustrious citizen. In the metropolis of the country, along the bank of healed wounds were still pleading to ask the battle-fields where victory had been won tysburg should be stricken from our flags as assailing the pride and wounding the sensibilities of the Southern people. And at his

death they did him bonor.

So today the South kindly remembers the name of Gen. Grant. They found him a gener ous conqueror. When dictating Lee's surrende though he knew he had a giant's power. He didn't use it as a giant. Nothing was done to humiliate the vanquished. No armies were compelled to pass under the yoke. No royal captives were lashed to the chariot wheels to grace his triumphal march; and now in grateful remembrance they mingle their tears with ours. Let us hope that as over the grave of buried love hearts dissevered have been united by the alchemy of Cairo, then considered the "Gate of a common sorrow, so in our common grief South," which was accepted, and from that

outh may grow kindlier to each other. He whose record for a quarter of centur has been American history is no more. What matters it where his mortal parts shall lie? The generous contention for the honor of his final resting place can not appropriate an more than that which is of the "earth earthy. All that is worth preserving belongs to his country and humanity. What matters it to the same of the gallant

"Into the valley of death.

On that wild charge at Balaklava, where their bones lie scattered, so long as the En-glish tongue through England's Laurente

"When can their glory fade?" All that is immortal of General Grant is entombed in the hearts of the American people. No polished shafts or sculptured mar ble need remind us of his fidelity to his coun try. A grateful people will embalm him in story and in song as long as this nation stands as an exponent of the rights and librties of the citizen. Then

let his grant example stand Let his grant example stand Colonial. Seen of every land. And keep the soldier firm, the statesman pure Till in all lands and thre'all human story The path of duty be the way to glory.

HON, R. G. DIAL'S ADDRESS. As I happen to be a native of the county in which General Grant first saw the light, it might be thought that I should speak of the early reminiscences of our boyhood, but in this grand presence and in view of these emmourning, I will pass over what had intended to say in that regard, as perhaps of two light a character for the occasion. I will say, however, that Jesse R. Grant was a man of much more than ordinary intelligence whig in politics, always present at the con-ventions of his party. One thing in him was remarkable: he had the most unbounded confidence, and not a little pride, in the boy, Ulysses. As you have heard, the Hon. Thos. L. Hamer selected and sent U. S. Grant to West Point. General Hamer, the ablest man of his party, as I thought, knew young Grant well. The family of Grant then resided in the village of Georgetown, as did Mr. Hamer. They were intimate, members of the same church, and that Mr. Hamer selected Ulysses

is proof that he saw the qualities in him of a valuable character.

I have heard it said that General Grant pounded his way to Richmond; that he lost more men between the Wilderness and Appo-mattox than Lee had in his whole army. The scret of Grant's success, in my opinion, was, that he was in the habit of considering was, that he was in the habit of considering weil and thoroughly any enterprise in which he proposed to engage, and, having determined upon his plan, he never permitted himself to doubt the correctness of the plan, but turned all his thought toward carrying it out. It was thus, he was "going to Richmond on that line, if it took him all summer." And if he had not thus pounded his way, he would never have seen Richmond. It was simply driving the enemy from one embankment to another till the last was reached and wrested from them.

As a nation, the American people are not

As a nation, the American people are not unused to times of sorrow. None of us will ever forget the morning of the 15th of April, 1865, when thick gloom, as of a dark cloud, settled down over the land—when strong men looked into each other's faces, and said, "If this may be, what may not be?" When shops were deserted and business houses closed, and men walked silently and sadly homeward, carrying the terrible tidings, uinis-"Lincoln has fallen by the hand of an assas-that sin." And Garfield aroused the stunned

THE NEWEST STYLES.

multitude by mounting to a stand and calling

out that memorable sentiment, "Fellow-citizens, God yet reigns and the government at Washington still lives" But soon, too soon,

Washington still lives. But soon, too soon, the nation was again shocked at the same tatality upon Garfield. All remember how the people of the whole land waited and watched at the thousand telegraph stations, hoping against hope that the stricken president might be restored. And how the whole land bowed its head in grief, when the telegraph stations are the word around the world williand.

graph sent the word around the world, "Gar-field is dead."

of our people have been moved and hearts stricken at the suffering of one whom all

words. The like and extent of this the world never before saw. Mr. Cauley, in his essay on Hamden, sought for a parallel to his great character, and seems sadly to close the essay with the words: "The history of revolutions furnish no parallel, or furnish a parallel in Washington alone." That was the magnifi-cent tribute of the English lord to our Wash-ington. And all records say that in the last

cent tribute of the highlish for to our washington. And all people may that in the last half century, at least, in military achievement, Grant has no parallel. Washington and Grant each in his place stands without a rival; but to draw a parallel between them

were to attempt the impossible. A contrast would be less difficult. Washington held a highest place in the aristocratic circles of Virginia; Grant knew no aristocracy but the aristocracy of work. Washington had a mil-

itary experience in the French and Indian war, which drew the attention of America

and even of England. Grant had an experi-ence in the Mexican war highly honor-able when it became known in after

When the war of In-became inevitable, the

at once centers upon Washington as the gen-eral in chief to lead the colonial forces. When the war of the rebellion came on

Grant's name was as unknown to the public

at large as that of any other book keeper in a western town twenty-five years ago. Washington at once went to the head of the

army, and his magnificent presence, calm res-otution and unflinching will power inspired

new and higher hopes in all patriotic bearts of the triumph of our cause. Grant apent the summer of 1861 in drilling raw recruits

for the army, and doing this work well, he received a colonel's commission and was

happy until that was exchanged tor a briga-dies's feather, without a command. Twice

he wrote to the adjutant general asking for a command, but received no answer. Twice

with like result. Discouraged he sold has colonel's uniform and seemed about to return

to tialens, but some impulse took him to

General Fremont, who discovered in Grant "soldierly qualities, self-poise, modesty, de-cision, attention to details," and after an ac-

quaintance and conversation of three hours,

be offered him the important military post of

pe the name of Grant became historic

Washington grandly closed out the war of

Independence by accepting the sword of Lord Cornwallis, and the surrender of 7,000

British soldiers. Grant as grandly closed out the war of the rebellion with the south-ern confederacy at his feet. But instead of

awarding to the leaders a fate usual to such, the kindly heart of Grant took command of

the general-in-chief, and he gave the order, "Keep your side arms, your horses and other valuables. You will need them. Go home

valuables. You will need them, too nome and cultivate your lands, restore your coun-try to prosperity, and let us be friends." The final contrast: Washington, after a few hours suffering, passed to his immortal-ity beyond time. Grant held out many

the last, made his first surrender.

"After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

We are told by Motley, in his history of the Dutch republic, that when the prince of Orange died the little children cried in the

streets. Had the accomplished historia

his own graphic account of the glory and gloom of Holland. He would have witnessed on his own soil an exhibition of national sor-

row over the death of a hero and a soldier unparalleled in the history of the world. The

prince of Orange was sometimes called William, the Silent. After redeeming his

William, the Silent. After redeeming his country from the tyranny of a despot, he tell, tatally pierced by the bullet of an assassin, in July, 1584. No sadder scene of public sorrow can be found in the annals of time than that which followed the prince's death. And now, after the lapse of three centuries, in the same season of the year, the people of America are called to mourn the death of another hero. The voice of their Silent Man is now silent forever; but the great deeds which he wrought

but the great deeds which he wrough live after him; and they will continue to live and be wonder of mankind, while let-

ters last and the world endures.

What a cloud of grief is this which over-

shadows our land! In all classes and condi-tions of society, from the rock-bound coas-

of the Atlantic to the gold-n shore of the Pa-cific, and from the frozen fields of the north

to the turning beams of the south, old and young, rich and poor, high and low, mingle their tears together and vie with each other in doing honor to the hallowed memory of General Grant. Nor is this universal tribute

of respect confined to our own land. The name of the illustrious dead is known, and his fame has extended beyound the remotest

boundaries of cizilization. An so messages of condolence and sympathy come from be-yond the oceans—from South America, from England and the Continent, and from far-away China and Japan and the islands of the

Other heroes have died and been forgotten Conspicuous names have come down through the ages stained in blood, or tarnished by acts

of monstrous crueity. Alexander and Caear, Nero and Napoleon, and other prodigies of ambition and genius will all be contemplated

nthe against the dread destroyer, then a

command, but received no answer. Twice is visited McClelland on the same mission,

And now again for months the sympathics

sople and lands pronounce great. And at people and lands pronounce great. And at this hour, every city, town and hamlet in the land is draped in the emblems of mourning, which speak in terms more eloquent than any words. The like and extent of this the world ROUSE AND PARSONS:

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born to die." Inscribed now in the Temple of Fame, it will glow with additional lustre

and shine with a brighter effulgence as the

representative of Mitchell Post, G. A. R.

and wish that his life might have been pro-longed, still let us not forget that the unity

of our nation is the result of his deeds. I

was no ordinary struggle in which he took so

prominent a part; it was no political fight; the contest was not one of factions for tem-

porary supremacy, nor was it the attempt to gain conquest or achive renown. Far greater questions were at issue. The liberty of a portion of the people was not merely threatened but assailed with a determination

which has not a parallel in history. It was a civil strife and yet a moral struggle. In such a conflict Alexander would have found no

interest; Caesar, no attraction; and Napo-leon, no enthusiasm. These were men of

high military genius, but not men of great soul. Shiloh and Vicksburg were great vic-tories, but it is the moral principle that stands

out in the life of General Grant. He was a

He then seconded the motion that the resolutions introduced by Mr. Frey be

adopted, and the motion was carried unani

ously. "God Bless Our Native Land," to the tune

of America, was then sung, the whole audience participating. This was followed by a short benediction by Rev. W. H. Webb, and

the immense concourse of people dispersed.

man of great moral principle."

years go by.

THE MOST REASONABLE PRICES.

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DRUGS, ETC.

NOW IS THE TIME Ohio has reason to be proud of the fame of

Grant. Here he was born; here he sepent the happy days of childhood and youth; from here he went terth to that school of the gov-ernment where he received his earliest train-Little's Soluble Pheryle, the best non-poisonous Deodorizer and Disinfectant known. It has just been pronounced to be three times more powerful than any other disinfectant in the market by the COMMITTEE ON DISINFECTANTS of the American Public Health Association recently in session at the John Hopkins' University, Baltimore, for testing commercial disinfectants. Sold in 25c, 50c, and \$1 bottles. ing as a soldier; and here lie the bones of his father and mother. Gladly and proudly would the people of his native state give him sepulchre; but since that honor cannot be theirs, as the Mohammedans go on sacred

pilgrimages to weep and pray in Medina at the tomb of the prophet, so the people of Ohio, in the years to come, wdl go to River-side park, and, weeping at the tomb of Grant, AD. BAKHAUS & CO., they will pray in silence that the Union which he fought to save may last forever.

Major D. C. Putnam, who was assigned for an address, was in New York city, attending the funeral of General Grant, as the

PLUMBERS

R. P. WILLIS & SON. representative of Mitchell Post, G. A. R. The last address was that of President S. A. Ort, of Wittenberg college, who said, in substance: "We mourn the loss of a great captain. We speak praises of our distinguished ex-president, and do honor to a great man. Grant was a rare man; one of the few who stand foremost in the history of a mighty republic. While we sorrow over his death and wish that his life might have been pro-PLUMBERS. GAS AND STEAM FITTERS.

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The Memorandum of the Local Government Board, England, July 13, 1881—"If any taint, however small, of invective material gets access to wells, or other source of drinking water, it inparts to enormous volumes of water the power of propagating disease."

Dr. John C. Peters, Si Madison ave., says: "When the typhold germs gets into drinking water, they nerease enormously, and reproduce the disease in various ways."—New York Herald.

The Dangers of Health Resorts—"No amount of pure ocean air in the lungs can neatralize the bad effects of poluted water in the stomach."—New York Herald.

"The Lance!," June 30 and July 7, 1883, says: "Water is the great carrier of the invective germs. Fure water should be available at all seasons; but this is especially necessary in war m weather."

Impure Wells.—Health Commissioner Raymond, Rooklyn, reports: "Since we began our inspection of 280 pump wells we have closed about 150. The water is unfit for human consumption. There are 140 weils yet in existence, about 29 of which are good, being free from impurities."—New York Herald. Reports of the Local Government Board, England.—"01 142 epidemics of typhold fevers observed in various localities, in 125 cases the epidemic had no other determining cause than the use of water containing impurities."

New York Herald.—"Fure water is of more importance than were with."

Arrons locations, in the state of the state

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PRIVATE COUNSELOR Of 200 pages, sent to any address, security sealed, for therty (30) cents. Should be read by all. Address as above tables because from 8 4. M. to a P. M. Saudana S to 8 V. M.

PREFERRED LOCALS.

Examination Free.

We call attention to the advertisement of Dr. France, of New York, the eminent specialist in chronic diseases. He will visit Springfield, at the Arcade Hotel, Saturday and Sunday, August 15 and 16. 185 a Trade at Miller's Tea Store for Fine Teas.

ambition and genius will all be contemplated with interest and wonder by the student of history. But only a few of the world's great names will remain forever enshrined in the hearts of the people. Cyrus and Scipio, Alfred and Orange, Washington and Eincoln—these few almost comprise the meagre list. But now, latest and dearest in the affections of his countrymen, must be added the removated name of the Soldier and Patriot who breathed his last among the pines on Mt. McGregor. Great in war, pure in heart, and patriotic in every inpulse, he was admired while he lived by friend and foe; and at the end of a grand career he is universally idolized by a grateful people. His, indeed, is one of the few immortal names that "were not Trade at Miller's Ten Store for Fine Cof-185 a Our 60c. a pound Teas excell all Teas sold.

Miller's Tea Store, 54 Arcade. 185 a

column of boots and the east Hance & Co's

Dealing in Tens and Coffees EXCLUSIVELY akes us experts in these goods. You can always rely on our judgment. Miller's Tea Store, 54 Arcade. Try our 20c. Coffees, 185a or en suite, with or without board, at the private boarding house of Mrs. Berry's, Barnett's Block, northeast corner of Main and Factory streets. Mrs. Berry has just furnished several new rooms and has now one of the most comodious houses in the city. A special invi-tation is extended to ladies and small families.

In another column will be seen the great discount sale of Hance & Co.

Our 50c. Teas are very good. Give them s trial, and receive bandsome presents. Mil-ler's Tea Store, 54 Arcade. 185 a

for table use and for pickling at O. H. Neff's Cash Grocery, 146 Clifton street. Call on us or send order on postal card by mail and we will deliver one gallon or more Handsome French embossed picture cards

of all descriptions, at Miller's Tea Store, given away free every day with Teas and Coffees. 185 a

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CANCER OF TONGUE!

A Case Recembling That of General Grant.

Home ten years ago I had a scrolulous sore on my right hand which gave me great trouble, and under the old-time treatment was healed up, and I supposed I was well. I found, however, it had only been driven into the system by the use of potash and mercury, and in March, 1881, it broke out in my throat, and conventrated in what some of the doctors denominated cancer. I was placed under treatment for this disease. Some six or seven of the best physicians in the country had me at different times under their charge, among them three specialists in this line; but one after another would exhaust their skill and drop me, for I grew worse continually. The cancer had eaten through my cheek, destroying the palate and under lip entirely and half my tongue, eating out to the top of my left cheek bone and up to the left eye. From a hearty robust woman of 150 pounds, I was reduced to a mer frame of skin and bones, almost unable to turn myself in bed. I could not rait any solid food, but aubsisted on liquids, and my tongue was so far rone I could not talk. The angulah of mind and the horrible suferings of body which I exparienced, can never be revealed. Given up by physicians to die, with no hope of recovery on the part of friends who sat around my be iside, expecting every moment to be on plact; in fact, my bushand would place his band upon me every now and then to see whether I was alive or not, and at one time all decided that life was extinct, and my death was reported all over the country.

Such was my helpless and wretched condition the first of last October (1884), when my friends commenced giving me Switt's Specific. In less than a mont the eating places stopped and healing commenced, and the fearful aperiure in my check has been closed and firmly kuitted together. A process of a new death of the surface of last october (1884), when my friends can readily understand me, end can est acid lood again. I am able to walk wherever I please without the assistance of sny one, and have gained fity pounds in flesh. All this unde

free.
Call on our physician, No. 187 W. 234 St., N. Y.
Consultation free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3 Atlanta Ga.

W ANTED-BY THE KENSINGTON ART CO., female help in all parts of the country to do out light pleas int work at the r homes. Sont by mail to say address; no canvasing; casy to learn, and any one can earn from \$7.10 \$10 per week. For full information address KENSINGTON ART ROOMS, 19 Fearl street, Boston, Mass., Box 5078. WANTED-AGENTS, Inquire at Humphreys, Raymond's stove and tin store. 251 b

FOR SALE POR SALE—A Jaggar Wagon and Harness; only been used six months; also a good family horse. Will sell for \$100 less than cost. Address Box No. 217.

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NOR RENT—New brick store room and dwell-ling house, with stable and coach house at-tached, corner of Clifton and Linden avenue. The above is one of the best centres of the city city and a good chance for a live business man, Apply to E. Kinnane. POR RENT-Large storeroom on Main street. Rent very low. Thus. Sharp.

MB RENT-Counting Room or Office, on first floor, with good counter Also, several rooms on second floor. Apply at office of Globe Printing and Publishing Co.

OsT-Pair Steel Spectacles, in feather case, either on Clifton, Market or High street Finder will please leave at A. P. Trout's grocery

Dyspepsia against unsultable food, the excessive use

of alcohol or tobacco, hasty cating and drinking, and all irrational habits of living; and Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the stomach's best friend, relieving it of distress, and aiding its return to healthful action. C. Canterbury, 141 Franklin st., Boston, Mass., a confirmed dyspeptic, was

Cured By

the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He says: "I suffered severely from Dyspepsia for several years. I consulted five or six physicians, who gave me no relief. At last I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla., and by its use I am entirely cured." O. T. Adams, Spencer, O., says: "I have for years suffered acutely from Dyspepsia. scarcely taking a meal, until within the last four months, without enduring the most distressing pains of indigestion.

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